HIS HIGHNESS
Prince Rupert's
LETTER
TO THE
Earl of Arlington,
HIS
MAJESTIES
Principal Secretary of State.

From on Board the

SOVERAIGN

Now under Sail, *June* 5. About Seven Leagues off *Lastoff*, at Nine in the Morning, the Wind at E. N. E.

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His Highneſs Prince Rupert's *Letter to the Earl of* Arlington, *His Majeſties Principal Secretary of State from on Board the* Soveraign, *now under Sail,* June 5. *about Seven, Leagues off Laſtoff, at Nine in the Morning the Wind* E. N. E.

IN my Laſt I gave an Account that the Enemy lay in the *Schonevelt*, and that we were at an Ankor, ſeven Leagues from *Eaſt Capel*, which bore S. b. E. from us; Now I have to tell you of a Second Engagement with them, which happened upon *June* the fourth. The Enemy having had the opportunity by lying ſo near their own Coaſt, to Refit and Furniſh themſelves with all things they wanted, and knowing very well, that as the Wind has ſtood of late, we could not do the like, were encouraged to come out upon us, as they did that day afternoon, having the advantage of a ſtrong Gale at N. E. which we quickly perceived, and got under Sail, ſtanding N. N. W. having our Larboard tacks on Board; and as cloſe haled upon the Wind as we could lye, ſtood to Receive them. About four in the afternoon, *Van Tromp*

with the *Amſterdam* Squadron bore down, and began to engage with the Blew, according to their uſual Cuſtom, beginning to Fire at a great diſtance; About five *de Ruyter* with his Squadron engaged with me, and the *Zealand* Squadron with the White; at his firſt coming *de Ruyter* made a great ſhow as if he would have come very near me, but before he was within Musket-ſhot I, he ſprung his Luff, and cloſed his Wind as much as poſsibly he could, going off on a ſuddain for good and all, which made us ſuppoſe, he had either ſome extraordinary Damage in his Ship, or that himſelf was hurt: Their whole Fleet continued Pelting at us, at a great diſtance till dark night, We keeping our ground notwithſtanding their Fireſhips. About Midnight part of the Dutch Fleet Tacked, ſtanding towards the E. Southerly, and quickly after the reſt did the like, as we gueſſed by an imperfect ſight we had of them, and at ſome diſtance.

At Two in the Morning we Tack'd alſo, and ſtood after them, As Sir, ſeeing no likelihood of reaching them before they would get within their Sands, we thought it to no purpoſe to purſue them any farther; ſo we Tack'd again, and ſtood for our own Coaſt. All we can ſay more of the Enemy, is, That they went off in great diſorder, leaving us ignorant of what loſs they have ſuſtained. On our ſide we loſt never a Ship, and very few men; of our Commanders, Captan *White* of the *Warſpite*, and Captain *Sadlington* of the *Crown*, were killed; of the Foot-officers, Captain *Heaſhaw* and Lieutenant *Fitz-gerald* were killed, and Lieutenant *Tafton* was wounded.

FINIS.